



Vol. 1

G R A F I C O L O R  
P R O D U C T I O N S

\$20.00

# ANAL

## *Aerobics*



ALL MODELS ARE OVER 18

Not for sale to minors

**ALL COLOR**



Keeping in good shape is so important these days! That's why I workout at least three times every week. I like my legs being strong and shapely, my waist trim and inviting, and my tits firm and terrific. When a guy feels my body, I want him to be touching something superb. I've noticed that the better I make my body, the bigger the boner I get in return. Well there is nothing better to me than a nice hard dick, so I really have no choice. I have to take excellent care of my physical attributes. Besides, you meet some of the nicest people at the gym. There's one instructor there that makes me wet.









I could tell he wanted to put them in his mouth and suck on them.



I always make sure that when I hit the floor, I look great. My makeup's on and my workout clothes are tight and sexy. Sometimes when I'm dressing in the locker room, I take a look at myself in the mirror and think I'm one hell of a sexy mama. Then I start to play with my clit a little bit. One night last week I had come three times before I even got out on the floor to lift weights. Boy, was I relaxed!

Yesterday I had a great experience there. I had finished my

aerobics class and was about to do some bench presses. I was lying on the bench with my eyes closed trying to psyche myself for the weight that I was going to be pressing when this voice came out of the blue and said, "Hey, those purple heels are really something."

What a voice. What a man! I looked up and couldn't believe my baby blues. There he was, the most gorgeous man that I had ever seen. He was a tall handsome hunk and he was

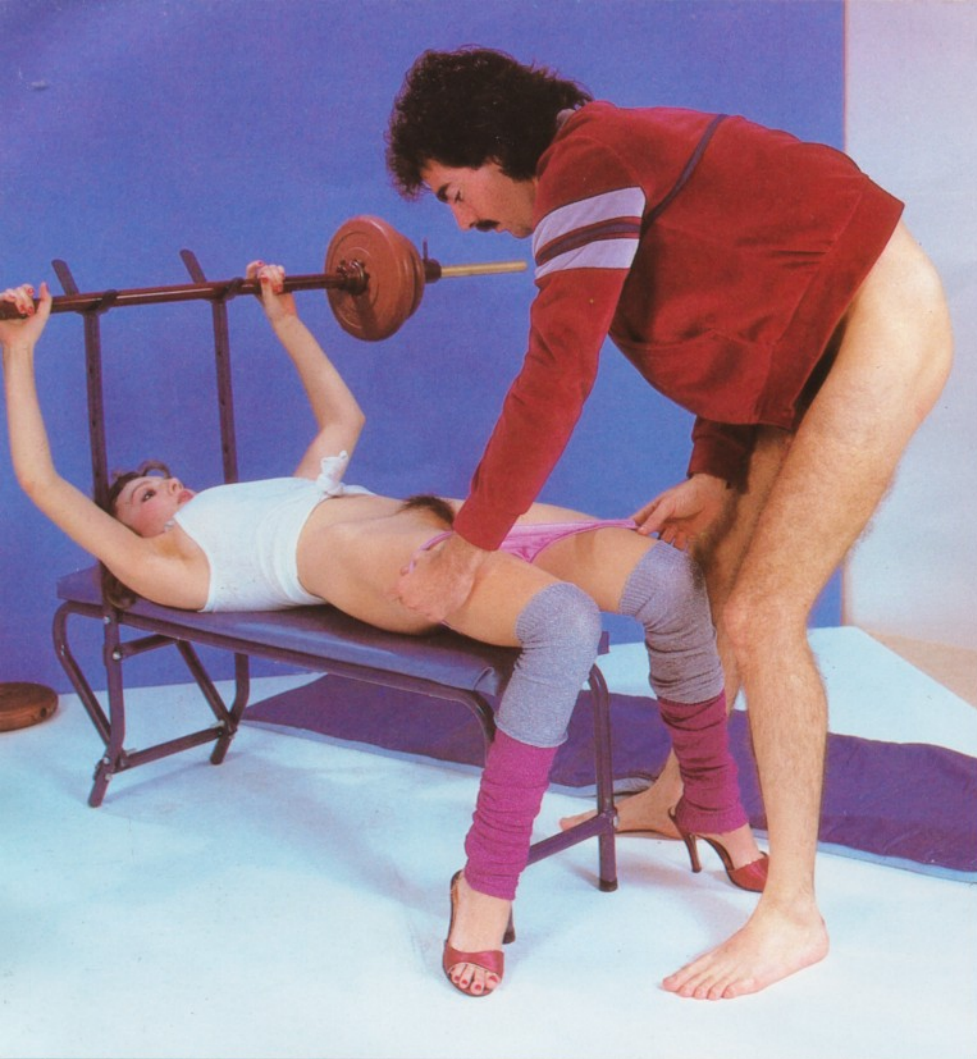
standing over me looking right down at my tits. I could tell that he wanted to put them in his mouth and suck on them by the way that he was licking his lips. Oh boy!

I wanted him as much as he wanted me. His legs looked so muscular straddling my face. I could see his manmeat as I looked up his gym shorts. What a piece! I wanted to wrap my lips around it and show him a real good time. Instead of pressing that weight, I pressed my









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I wanted to lick his butt hole.

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cheek against his inner thigh. I think that he got the message right away. A big bulge immediately formed in the front of his gym shorts. I thought that I would soften him up just a bit with my sparkling sense of humor. I said, "Is that tent in your pants for camping or do you find me attractive?" Well that sort of broke the ice and we both laughed.

He looked so handsome when he smiled. At that moment we both seemed to realize that everyone in the gym was watching us. I felt a tiny bit uncomfortable but I also felt a little aroused. I could tell by the look on the instructor's face that he felt the same way too. But I didn't know what to do about the situation. Just then an idea washed over his face. He went over to the intercom and announced that the gym was now closing due to a malfunction in the air conditioning system.

I couldn't believe my ears. He was closing the gym just when things were getting hot. So I got off the bench and headed for the showers. But I heard a commanding voice say, "But I hope you're not leaving."















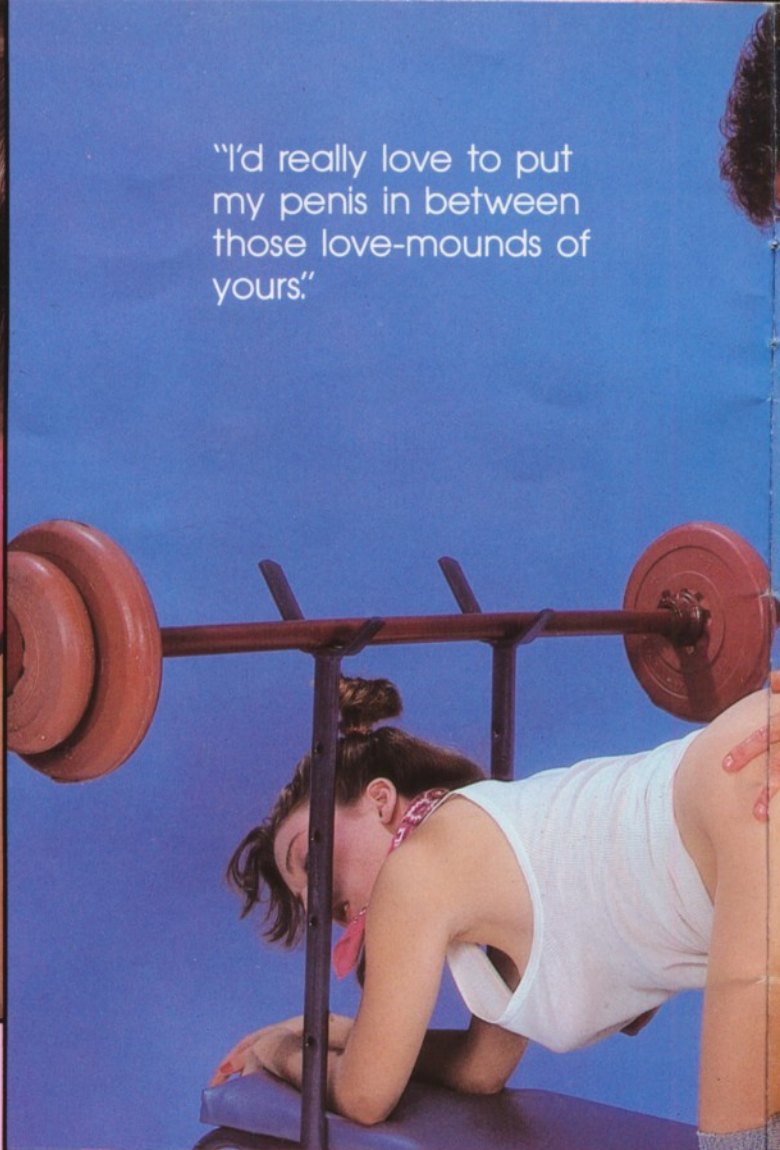




I turned around abruptly and my eyes met his. They were filled with compassion and longing and a fair amount of lust. It was almost as if his eyes spoke to me. They said, "Boy, do I want to put my peter up your pussy." Then he walked over to me and in the most charming voice said, "My name is Burt, and I do hope that you'll stay for a while. I closed the gym just for you. I'd hoped that we'd be able to spend some time together." I was so flattered. Imagine, a hot man like that inconveniencing so many other people just so that we could explore the various orifices of each other's bodies. I wanted to lick his butt hole.

We chatted at the front desk as we watched all the patrons leave. I told him that my name was Sally and that I thought that

"I'd really love to put my penis in between those love-mounds of yours."







he was the most gorgeous hunk of a man that I had ever seen. He looked at my chest again and said, "I'd really love to put my penis in between those love-mounds of yours." That made me very wet. I think there's nothing finer than to have a man fuck your titties. It's a little bit of heaven.

Then hand in hand we strolled over to the bench where we met to conduct our romantic interlude. The music was on a station that was soft and relaxing and seemed to mirror our moods exactly. Burt ran his strong fingers through my hair as he tongued the inside of my mouth. His taste was sweet and







sensual. Everything about him emanated maleness. One nice thing about meeting people at the gym is that usually they are healthy and take good care of their bodies. With Burt, it was true all the way down the line. My pussy was already gushing its love juice.

Burt worked his way down my neck slowly, kissing my ears, making sure that every square inch of my neck had been covered by sensuous kisses. Men often miss the neck on women when they're making love to them. All I can say about that oversight is "What a shame!" Women love to have their necks

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My cunt was just the  
right size for his cock.

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nuzzled. I had an orgasm once just by having a man kiss my neck while I rubbed my clit. I wouldn't want to come all the time like that but once in awhile its a kick. Variety sure can be te sticky spice of life.

"Lay down on the bench," he commanded. I did just as he said. I was trembling now with anticipation. Burt pulled my T-shirt down to expose my full round breasts. My nipples immediately became erect. Part of it was the cool air and part of it was the face that I was making love to a Greed god. I quickly pulled down his gym shorts so that I could see that big piece of meat that he had rooted nicely between his legs.













I put my mouth around the head of it. I had a slightly musty taste and odor. I guess that's just because he had been working out that day. But you know, that manly smell didn't bother me at all. I rather like it.

I played with the head for a while running my tongue along the rim of it and then playing with the piss hole. All the while I made sure that I was gently stroking his balls. I could tell that he liked my technique by the way he was moaning. I didn't know it then but the most erotic thing that had ever happened in my life was about to take place.

Burt slipped down over me and put his dick in between my breasts. That meant that I was staring right at the head of his jerking cock. I couldn't believe what an incredible turn on it was to see him from that angle. As he rubbed his dick between my tits, I began to lick on his balls. They were big strong balls that I wanted to hold in my mouth forever. Gosh they were hot. Then, to make matters even better, Burt got the bright idea to play with my clit while he was pumping on my tits. And that just sent me right through the ceiling. I reached my first orgasm with my tongue in his succulent

ass hole. Burt was so hot that I wanted to eat him up!

"My dick has made your nipples so excited that I think I'm just gonna get down there and suck on them for a good long I guess that's just nature's way of telling a person that it's time to get her cunt fucked royally. And wouldn't you know? That's exactly what happened next. Burt got his fill of my rosey pink nipples and brought his boner down to my cunt. They were perfect strangers but they didn't need any introductions. They fit like they'd been fuckin' for years. My cunt was just the right size for his cock. He could stick it all the















"Fuck that cunt, you big stud, and make your mama climb the wall!"

big stud, and make your mama climb the wall!" burt was so polite. He did just as I had requested and made me pop like piece of popcorn. Well I had come twice and poor Burt hadn't even come once. Of course some can only come once so they make sure they wait until they're good and ready.

I didn't know which type Burt was so I didn't want to make him come too early. I figured that he would tell me when he was good and ready to shoot his cream. I could hardly wait to see his dick squirt though.

One of the nicest things about fucking with Burt was the fact that he really loved a woman's body. you could just tell by the way he ran his hands all over my body like he was blind and was never going to be able to touch a woman again. He wanted to

way in me and it didn't hurt. Sometimes when guys are a little bit too long, they can really hurt your twat. But Burt's boner bid well in my pussy. At first, he stroked me evenly and gently. Then we started to heat it up. He pounded into me like there was no tomorrow.

And I forgot that there was one when he fucked me like that. I reached my second orgasm of the evening right then as he was fucking me real hard. I'm afraid I said something unbecoming for a real lady like myself. I screamed at the top of my lungs, "Fuck that cunt you











remember every nook and crevice. It made me feel like I was really being appreciated. Some men just put in their peter and pump away as if they didn't care if they were humping a tree stump. I never appreciate the kind of treatment.

Burt was letting me suck my cunt juice off of his penis for awhile. At the same time he was exploring my cunt and my ass with his formidable fingers. It felt wonderful to have him in all three of my holes at the same time. It was like being saturated

"I want to fuck your ass. How would you like to take my big prick up your bung-hole baby?"





with a man, just having him inside you in every place that was available to him. I could tell that Burt liked the feeling of intimacy because his boner was getting even harder. It's a wonderful feeling to have a man swell in your mouth.

He moved his fingers in and out of me very gently for a bit until my ass hole opened up. If guys rush opening up your ass they can really be, all puns aside, a pain in the ass. But Burt was doing me nice and easy.

While keeping his fingers in my cunt and butt, he moved his mouth around to my feet and started to suck on my toes. Some girls may not like that and feel that it's a little too kinky for their taste but I loved every lick that his tongue gave me. He just got in between my toes and on the arches of my feet and drove me crazy with passion. It was as

if the man could ready my very thoughts. "Oh," I moaned, "I'll do anything that you want me to. You bring me to such incredible heights of passion that the only thing I want to do is please you." Burt smiled I could tell that he knew exactly what it was that he wanted to do. In a low sexy voice he said, "I want to fuck your ass. How would you like to take my big prick up your bung hole, baby?" What could I say? I had to let him have his way with me. Normally I'm not much on taking it up the ass, but for Burt, I decided that I was going to tke it all.

"Don't worry, baby, I'll take it nice and slow," he said warmly. And that's exactly what he did. He played around the outside of my ass for a good long while. It began to feel so good to me. And then it began to feel very good to me. And then it seem-







ed like there was nothing in this world that was going to satisfy me like a big cock up my ass.

That's when I yelled, "Put your fucking dick in my butt, I can't stand it any longer." "That's what I've been waiting to hear," he said with a smirk. He put his penis up my rosebud and I loved it. I loved it from the second he put it in until the time he pulled it out. I don't know what that man did to me but he turned me into a fan of anal sex.

I guess that his dick was so wet from my cunt and my mouth that he didn't need any lubricant to shove it in my ass. At least I don't remember him using any but then he had me in such a state that I couldn't see straight. All I know is that I loved him plunging in and out of me

















and it didn't hurt at all. I began to relish each thrust as his balls pounded against the outside of my butt while his dick pounded my insides. For a time our movements seemed to flow while," Burt said with grin. Well, I wasn't going to argue with

either his manner or his sentiment, I wholeheartedly agreed. It was at this point that Burt proved to me what a talented tongue he had. He knew exactly how to make my titties feel like they were in heaven above. Funny, there seems to be some

direct connection between the nerves in my nips and the juice in my cunt because I got so wet when he sucked on my tits, I couldn't believe it. I thought we were going to have a flood in the gym. together so well that we seem-



I wanted to see that stream of sticky white jism shoot forth from that pillar of manhood.




ed as though we were one person moving with perfect coordination and harmony. As he pulled out, I pulled back and as he pushed in I pushed my ass up to meet him. The loud slapping sound that came from his pounding into me made me aware of the ferocity of his strokes.

I reached yet another orgasm while he was pumping my bung hole. Then I reached down and began to stroke his balls while he pounded me. I could tell that this brought him closer to coming. But I wanted to see him squirt. I wanted to see that stream of sticky white jism shoot forth from that pillar of manhood. And what happened was remarkable.

Before I could say anything to him he seemed to read my mind again. He pulled his dick out of my butt and continued to jack himself off over my tender cheeks. And when he squirted,







did he squirt. His stream was so long and thick, I thought for a moment that he was taking a white piss on me. All that cum! If I could have sold it by the ounce, I would have been a rich woman. We both fell to the floor exhausted from a wonderful session of sex, sensuality, and salacious sensitivity. Jane Fonda has the right idea. Working out can be a great experience! I know that I'll never be able to pass up a gym again without getting a little wet between the thighs and wondering what kind of man they hired for a gym instructor. And would he need to fuck me in the ass like Burt. I would hope so.











